

PARCELS & TELEGRAMS,
WHITWICK. L. & N.W.R.

[Book's house]

Nov.
27

1904

GRACEDIEU MANOR,
WHITWICK,
LEICESTERSHIRE.

Sunday.

Beloved animal. I have
had two letters from you
here for which I was
very thankful as I did
not get one on Saturday
morning before leaving
London. I find there is
a post out here today
so I send you a hasty
scrawl before luncheon.
There is skating here &
most of them have been
skating - but George is not
allowed to - & I have no
skates or boots - so we
walked them & then
went for a walk &
have just come in.

Theodore H. D. is here - La
her Dupdale who stammers
but isn't bad. George &
Imogen (who Bostn are
the only ones of the family
who Bostn is quite charming
she is like a bird of some
kind with ^{NYPL} very bright
intelligent eyes - she always
makes me feel big & a
awkward - but she is
extraordinarily nice & very
affectionate. They all ask
a lot after you. This house
is Bostnite as to decoration
& large - They certainly
have no taste - except
for them - Imogen &

thing is really rather dull
though very attractive &
look at - with lovely colour
& with floppy as rug
Booths. We go back
tomorrow morning.

I must stop now as
lunch is ready &
then the post will go.
So good-bye my own
monkey till Tuesday.
I shall be mighty
glad to see you
again.

Give Midge my
best love - You K.S.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Monday

My Monday.

Only a line before
I go to the Stage.

The date of the
engagement was
Jan 5th & of the
marriage March
26th, 1878.

I am sending now
some books that have
come for you - & the

My dear Mr. T. the letter
Do take care of
yourself. I'm sure
you're ten days
too much
Yours.

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4 Dec?

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Sunday.

Beloved William.

I have only time
for a line now as they
are waiting for the letters.

Billy Ritchie has just
been dining here after

tramps. The last of

the samples I hope
called today - Lisa -

C.B. & Sidney Lee.

Lisa enormous. & very
dull - C.B. of course

stayed hours & asked much

after you.

yesterday we lunched
with Kitty. Leo & a
Captain Ryan were there
& I did not see her
alone at all -

I have ^{NYPL} no news &
I have only time for
this scrap now - but
I don't like to send
nothing as I know
you foolish ways
at fidgeting it & I
don't hear. Love
Marianne

If send the copied
letters tomorrow morning

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Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Monday.

not to be con-
sidered in com-
parison with
other things. &
if I could say
said probably
none of what
I wrote with
published

My William.

I sent off all your things
today. but I'm afraid
you won't get the true or
the letters till tomorrow
morning. I'm rather per-
turbed at your back being
bad - Why didn't you
tell me about it at Figgles-
wick? I believe it came
from not eating enough.
Don't think me absurd.
It may come from the
journey too. but did
you have it after getting

5/12/ Dec 1904

Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

not to be con-
sidered in com-
parison with
other things. &
I can be easily
satisfied probably
none of what
you wrote will be
published.

Sunday.

My dearest.

I sent off all your things
yesterday. but I'm afraid
you won't feel the love in
the letters till tomorrow
morning. I'm rather per-
turbed at your having being
bad - why did not you
tell me about it at 11 o'clock
yesterday? I believe it's time
for not eating enough.
Don't think me absurd.
It may come from the
journey in - but I
have it after getting

back here from fiddle wiper
Anyhow my William do
eat & be sensible & don't
work too much - You know
it all shows how carefully
ought to be - It would be
such an awful bore if
you couldn't lead an
ordinary life after Christ-
mas. I am really feel
rather worried about you

The Quaker wrote me
a pathetic letter saying
that your affection made
her very happy & she hoped
I wouldn't think her com-
plimented for saying so!

I did not go to Mr. Prothero
today - as Katharine muddled
the days for coming here &
going to Mr. P. so much
that it ended in confusion
but I hope K. comes to
lunch here tomorrow.

Snow is here for a night
or two - are you glad?
She is really a fine charac-
ter though perhaps intemperate
the ferious of my William.

I had not time to
read all your extracts
but I read most of them.
I think there is no
reason why a great many
of them should not be
published. My own
feeling, apart from
literary criticism - is that

I would rather that no
one, not even Fred. should
see the more intimate
bits - I should like them
burnt. I tell you my
feeling simply for what
it is worth - & it's only
private sentiment & not
argument. It has
nothing to do with Jack's
line of argument - (I
have not seen him at
all - I only feel in reading
the expressions of affection
& such bits that I want
no one else to see them
& would rather not read
them myself, in spite
of their beautiful expression.
I only tell you this as I
think you want to know
my feeling. I dare say it might

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46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Tuesday.

Beloved Maudley.

I was glad of your letter
this morning saying you
had had a better night.
But how much does that
mean? Not much I'm
afraid. I have just had
Katharine to luncheon - I
think that she is really the
most-splendid character I
know - She is perfectly
simple - & she sat & talked
about Charles & everything
quite naturally - She did
not cry at all or break
down in any way. But
she talked I thought

most beautifully & grandly
about life. It sounds
stupid. But really she is
like some splendid statue
or poem. She told me that
she meant always to
talk of Charles. as she
could not bear that people
should never be spoken of
because they were dead.
She said it was the
only thing she really cared
to do. She said "If ever
anyone ever had the excuse
for committing suicide, I
had - for it would have

been so natural & simple to
die then. but yet we can't
& I simply shouldn't dare
to meet Charles if I had
frunked things. She said
she wanted above everything
to go on knowing his friends
now - as later it would be
more difficult - but now
they were all ready to
know her. Poor Katharine
she said I want to be
hurt. I have been going
to the dentist lately & he
has hurt me - & it does
me good. I every one is afraid
of hurting me & I get
driven wild with irritation.
She talked a great deal of
madge & of how she would
never face life - & of how

horrid she had become after
Mr. Symond's death. Katharine
told me quite openly that
she herself had a strong
character & always had
had me as a child. &
that Mudge had been
spoiled by them all. Katharine
had tried to throw her ^{up} for
selfishness on her father's
death - but Mudge would
not stand it. & had simply
put him on a pedestal
& refused to listen to any
me - Still Katharine thinks
her charming & brilliant, &
quite sees her attractiveness.
She herself is much larger
& is like a goddess. I wish
I could repeat her talk.
for she sat & talked for a

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

long time, simply telling
me all the felt intuition
any self-consciousness,
& I thought putting her
thoughts into more beautiful
words than most writers
can. I wish you had been
there - She can't come
on Sunday as she is going
to Gselle to look over the
pictures with Trunks. But
she is coming here again
when she can. Sargent
is going to finish some of
Charles's unfinished paintings
white & tell me how you
are beloved monthly &

do take care of yourself.
We are just off to dine
with the Freshkings.

Poor old Shap has
been ^{NYPL} Killed - He was
run over by a hansom.
Break it gently to
Adrian.

Yours
B.